occasional acclamation, for no other reason than that what they* agitated for has been wholly, or largely, obtained. In their case, nothing fails like success. The old urge often comes to them to be up and doing for righteousness; to defy the oppressor, and suffer in a good cause. Mrs. Pankhurst finds a platform to appear on: Mr. Tom Mann gets two months for an allegedly seditious speech; and even Mr. John Burns perhaps dreams in the National Liberal Club's afternoon fastness, with a portrait of Sir John Simon[10] looking down sadly upon him, of leading another dockers' strike, addressing another monster meeting in Trafalgar Square.

The unexpected recrudescence of I.R.A. activity was probably due in part to such a feeling of frustrated martyrdom. An aspiring Byron required a subjugated Greece pining for freedom, and if none exists, is inclined to invent one. Irish Republicans had become used to defying an oppressor's heel, and were determined not to allow Mr. de Valera to deprive them of heel or defiance; if no other heel was available, his would have to suffice, and as a last resort he might be defied. They, too, still had a bomb or two up their sleeve, even if Hitler put them there. 'Stand by the men who have defied the might of Britain* was chalked on Dublin walls; and it was like the good old days when Britain was truly mighty and Ireland truly defiant. In the correspondence columns of progressive journals, rather half-hearted attempts were made to detect in the LR.A.'s belated terrorist activities intimations of a subject people rightly strug-gling to be free; and when, with Parliament's

almost unanimous approval, the Home Secretary was given arbitrary powers for dealing with LR.A. suspects, defenders of civil liberties registered

[ia] Portraits in the National Liberal Club have had as variegated a career as their originals. Mr. Lloyd George, Sir John Simon and Mr. Churchill have all been up, down, and up again, with a certain amount of manoeuvring for position between whiles. They are, perhaps significantly, still up and prominently displayed. Asquith alone has been undisturbed; his reputation has not much fluctuated, and remains utifltmmishgifl at any rate in the National liberal Club.